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A/N

This book will start when Morningshine becomes a warrior. I feel like its too redundant to start in kithood.

Chapter 1

"I name you Morningshine!" Aquastar yowled proudly. Morningshine glared. *She doesn't even care about me! She only loves her precious Dawnmist and Splashpaw!* She thought bitterly. Her tail twitched.

I can make you better than her... A voice rang in her head. *Meet me in the Cobweb Forest at midnight...* Morningshine's head spun as she padded down the Highrock to Fallingpaw. The handsome tom smiled at her, washing all the hurt and resentment in Morningshine's heart away for a heartbeat. She leaned onto him as the clan disbursed.

Suddenly a horrible memory flashed in her head.

"Mornjngkit! I told you to stay out *of there!" Aquastar scolded. Morningkit's tail drooped.* It was just a game! *She thought and followed her mother to the nursery, where she was deposited to the time-out nest. She was about to curl up to sleep when her mother whispered something under her breath.*

"I swear StarClan has cursed me with this kit!"

Morningshine felt tears of anger well up in her eyes. *She will pay for what she did to me.* She looked at Fallingpaw.

"You care for me, Fallingpaw. And I care for you. Right?" She asked quietly. Fallingpaw purred.

"I don't *care* for you," he responded. "I love you."

*****

Morningshine stepped up from her nighttime vigil, looking at her sister. "What are you *doing,* Morningshine?!" Her sister whispered, horrified.

Morningshine snorted. "I'm going to investigate something. I

thought I heard a noise." She lied, flicking her tail. *Let me go already, mousebrain!*

Dawnmist sighed. "*Fine.* But be back soon!" She settled back down into the grass. Morningshine let out a satisfied smile. *She fell for it! What a blind little kit!*

She headed for the entrance and slipped out, looking over her shoulder. Then she broke into a run, heading east, to the beach. She gasped as the cold pebbles kissed her paws, wet from the lake, and turned to the north. The Cobweb Forest loomed over her like an ominous stormcloud. She gulped, trying not to remember the tales that Aquastar told her as a kit to scare her.

"The shadow lives there, and he will gobble you up if you go in alone!" Aquastar squealed, reaching to tickle Splashkit. He squealed.

"Stop it mama!"

The memory echoed in Morningshine's head. *It's not real, Morningshine! Dumb!* She scolded herself and burst into the trees. The shadows engulfed her tail and she shivered. *Only a tale for kits,* she kept telling herself, heart thumping in her chest. Her paws sunk ever so slightly into the boggy ground.

Suddenly a cat cackled. Morningshine froze. "W-Who's there?" She called, turning in a slow circle. Her tail twitched. "Show yourself!"

A shimmery cat stepped into the lighted clearing, her eyes narrowed. "I am Mapleshade, leader of the Dark Forest. I have come to guide your paws to leadership. The cats of the clans will cheer your name and follow your every command. But you must promise to *always* stay faithful to *us,"* she said, licking a bloody claw. "Do you make that promise?"

*****

Sorry if you feel like i'm copying crookedstar's promise, i couldnt think of any other way to stop it. I feel like its really similar to it. :/

Chapter 2

Morningshine hesitated for a second. *I can be leader? Aquastar would never make me deputy...* She growled. *I'll show her! I'll become deputy if I breathe my last breath doing it!* Morningshine smiled, letting out a *mrrow* of anticipation.

"Of course. When do I begin?"

"Tommorrow. When you sleep. I will wait." And then Mapleshade was gone.

*****

Mapleshade pushed Morningshine's muzzle violently into the dirt and stepped on it, shoving her deeper in and making her cough. "Again!" She commanded. "Faster this time!"

Morningshine felt her mentor's paw release her from the dust and she rose, eyes narrowed. "How much faster do I have to go?! I've gone so fast my paw pads are ripped raw!" Morningshine complained. In less than a flash, a searing pain shot through her side and she was pushed to the ground. Mapleshade was growling in her face.

"*That,* was a *warning,* Morningshine! Never complain again, or I swear I will kill you in your sleep. Quite literally, I might add," she growled in Morningshine's ears. Morningshine tried to hide her shaking tail. *Coward!* Her mind screeched. She got to her paws.

"Alright. I'm sorr-"

"A WARRIOR NEVER APOLOGIZES!!!!" Mapleshade screeched. "Go home, *NOW!"*

And in a split-second, Morningshine was awake in her nest, blood streaming down her side. Dawnmist stirred beside her.

"Morningshine, are you okay?" She mumbled, licking her sister's

forehead. Morningshine flinched away.

"Of course! I'm not a stupid coward!" She snapped, lashing her tail. She got up, the pain in her side numbing, and stalked out of the den.

Venomrain's soft hushed whispers wafted out of the nursery, shushing her kits. Morningshine curled up in the middle of the clearing, and thought of Fishkit. *She's such a strong warrior...* She thought before she fell fast asleep.

*****

Morningshine woke before dawn, sleeping in the clearing of the camp. She looked around, strange, red-tinted fog swirled around her.

Mapleshade appeared in front of her. "I am giving you a chance to prove yourself, coward." She hissed. Morningshine opened her mouth to spit out a stinging retort, but Mapleshade held up her tail. "Shut up!" She yowled. Morningshine looked around, waiting for her nosy sister to poke her head out and scold her. Mapleshade sighed.

"You're *dreaming,* idiot. Listen!"

Morningshine barely flinched at her harsh words. "Ok. What do I do?" She asked. She was eager to please her nocturnal mentor.

"Aquastar is very ill. And Redstrike is weakened by his love for his kits. So, I have a proposition for you." Mapleshade began. A wide, blood stained smile spread across her face.

"What? What do you want me to do for you?" Morningshine was eager to learn. She wanted to be praised with the eagerness that her mother used to.

Mapleshade growled, and smiled. She leaned forward, until her hot breath felt sticky on Morningshine's ear.

"I propose... You take your rightful place as deputy," she whispered. "Do exactly as I say..."

Chapter 3

Morningshine unsheathed her claws in anticipation, crouching in the bushes beside Redstrike. It was moonhigh, and he was on guard duty. She had waited a half moon after her instructions for Redstrike to decide to go on guard duty. He *had* to take his own sweet time. Morningshine wanted to growl.

She waited for Mapleshade to touch her shoulder, giving her the all clear signal. She rocked on her hunches, itching to pounce. A cold furry tail tip grazed her flank. "Now. Go straight for his neck! Don't puncture his body, it'l raise suspicion." Morningshine nodded. She crept closer in the brush, until she was less than a tail length from his side. Then, she leaped, grabbing hold on his neck and biting down as had and fast as she could.

Before he could yell, Redstrike fell limp. She released him, and a thin trickle of blood began to wind down his thick white scruff. Morningshine quickly grabbed the wad of cobweb she had ready to catch the blood before it stained his fur. She waited for the blood to stop. She looked at the white flower laying beside her.

I hope this works, or I'm screwed. She thought to herself. Grabbing the stem firmly in her teeth, she shook the white pollen onto the wound, until it concealed the ugly gash. Then she combed the fur carefully, as naturally as she could over the pollen, until the gash was virtually invisible. No one could see it unless you were looking for it.

She stepped back to admire her handiwork. The moon was almost to the edge of the horizon, it sparkled Redstrike's white fur with starlight. Morningshine could almost see a faint cat outline against the trees, shaking it's head. But she blinked, and it was gone.

"Well done, Morningshine. You did very well. Now, keep him there, and rub onions all over him, to cover your stench. Then rub it in the grass to mask your trail, and go wash yourself clean to be extra careful. No one can know who killed him." Mapleshade instructed.

She was purring in a raspy voice, her dappled tail wrapped delicately over her shimmering paws.

*****

Morningshine woke to a screech. *Shut up!* She thought, rubbing her eyes. Her nighttime adventure flooded suddenly into her memory, and she remembered. *You have to act horrified,* Mapleshade had told her before she had disappeared into the night. Morningshine took a deep breath and raced out, her fur spiked and her eyes wide.

"What happened?!" She demanded. *Finally... I will have power.*

Chapter 4

Morningshine padded back out of the warrior's den, passing by Venomrain and her kits, who were sitting vigil. Aquastar was too weak to get up, so she was sleeping in her den. Nightgaze stepped up to the highrock and Morningshine put on a solemn face, looking at her paws.

"We are all deeply saddened by Redstrike's sudden and mysterious death-" Morningshine gave a satisfied smile. "-And we mourn his spirit. But Aquastar has made her choice."

He paused, and Morningshine felt a prickle of resentment. *Hurry up, furball!* She thought. Her paws shifted with anxiety.

What if I'm not chosen! Mapleshade will kill me if I'm not deputy after tonight!

You're such a stupid furball, of course *you'll be picked! Your the best warrior in the clan!*

Morningshine held her head high, puffing out her chest.

I deserve that title.

Her smile widened as Fallingfeather, who had been named a warrior a few sunrises ago, moved closer to her flanks.

I deserve leadership.

Nightgaze spoke once more. "Morningshine will be the new deputy."

Morningshine grinned, her eyes narrowing. *I can take over this stupid worthless clan and make it strong. Nothing will stop me now!*

Fallingfeather purred and nosed her up, his smile filled with pride. His handsome face gleamed with happiness as Morningshine picked her way to the top of the highrock.

"It is an honor and a privilege to serve this wonderful clan beside my mother. I am very grateful to be chosen." Morningshine forced the words out, but they seemed to leave a bad taste on her tongue, like stale prey does when you eat it. She smiled. *This is my rise. My reign.*

My power starts now.

*****

Morningshine padded out into the night, restless with excitement. Plans of her rise to leadership seemed to whirl in her mind, and they threatened to burst out. It was like they were caged animals, barging on the bars, begging to be set free. No- *demanding* to be set free.

As she padded into the clearing of the camp, a moving shadow caught her eye. She turned towards it. She was about to call out Mapleshade's name when she caught scent of the cat. It was Splashpaw.

She smirked. *He's restless too... The nasty little mouse brain. He ran away from me to his little meager* medicine den! *Ha! He's too feeble to deserve life!* Morningshine thought to herself. *Such a puny mouse.*

She crouched in the bushes, watching him pace in the entrance of his den. *What's he going on about like that?* Morningshine wondered with a grin. She watched him glance at the nursery, as if he were thinking about visiting. He walked to the entrance and peered inside. Morningshine was confused. Brightshine was the only queen, so why was Splashpaw so interested in her? Then it hit her. She grinned wide to herself, thinking of all the wonderful ways to blackmail her stupid brother with this newfound secret.

He has a mate.

Chapter 5

Morningshine watched the dawn come, like wispy strands of fire attacking the sky. Then she got up. She couldn't wait any longer to taunt her brother. Her eyes were narrowed in excitement as she padded towards him. *I can't wait to see his stupid face! He's so much like his dumb, stupid, cruel, good-for-nothing mother! Maybe I should kill him too!*

She walked up to the highrock where her sleeping brother lay. His tiny body looked no bigger than a new apprentice. *Hes too puny. He should have died like Dawnkit. I hear she was stronger than him. Maybe she could have actually been* useful, *instead of hiding in the medicine den like a coward.* Morningshine thought scornfully. *Mouse brain.*

She walked up beside him as he stirred, uncurling himself to yawn and stretch she smiled, unsheathing her claws.

Splashpaw turned and jumped a tail length out of his skin. He crouched, shaking ever so slightly. Morningshine looked into his fear ridden eyes with amusement. *He fears me!*

"Well well well," she growled softly, lifting a paw. She punched his face roughly with it, knocking him down. Splashpaw let out a tiny hiss under his breath, and struggled to his paws. His head only met her shoulder, but he lifted his chin anyway, trying to stand tall. That made Morningshine laugh harder. *He can't even meet my gaze properly! Ha!*

"What do you want, Morningshine?" He growled. His voice shook. Morningshine chortled with laughter at his attempt.

"You are a coward." She spat, pushing him down again. "Running away from me... You *fear* me!" She leaned down, until her nose grazed his ear fur. Then she whispered, her voice low and sweet. "I know your secret," she said, and then rose stalking away to leave him cowering in the dust. Tail twitching with satisfaction, she bounded over to Fallingfeather to nuzzle him.

"Shall we go out on a *patrol?*" She asked, her eyes squinted mischievously. *"Alone?"*

Fallingfeather seemed to get the hint and she giggled, staring into his eyes. "And maybe... Have some *fun?"* He finished her thoughts, and Morningshine grinned darkly.

slight hinting them making out below, skip to the stars if you dont wanna read it cx

"Exactly my thoughts," she whispered in his ears, closing her eyes and leaning on him. He supported her and the padded slowly into the forest, blind and lost in each other's eyes. Morningshine giggled when Fallingfeather finally tackled her, placing his paws on her chest. They lay, belly to belly, and kissed, caressing each other. As Fallingfeather bit her ear softly, making his way down her neck with kisses, Morningshine moaned softly, enjoying every minute of it.

Fallingfeather laid his abdomen on top of Morningshine's, and she gave a drowsy purr. He thrust himself onto her, and she moaned. *Oh... That's perfect...* She thought, before everything went fuzzy.

*****

Morningshine lay curled around Fallingfeather, as he stroked her spine with his tail. She looked at the star-less sky, and so did Fallingfeather. *Mapleshade... I did it, Mapleshade. I'm deputy.*

"Morningshine!" Fallingfeather broke her thoughts. She shook her head to clear it.

"What, what, Fallingfeather?" She asked. His eyes were on her as if he were waiting for something.

"I asked which constellation was your favorite," he said with a smile. Morningshine looked once again at the star-less sky. *I can't see them because I don't believe them...* She realized. But she leaned on Fallingfeather's shoulder anyway.

"I love them all."

Chapter 6

"I will mentor Fishpaw, and Snowtip shall mentor Heronpaw. Clan dismissed," Morningshine called. She loved the first tastes of leadership, and didn't want to let them go. *I will make DewClan great.* She told herself before stepping down from the Highrock to curl up in her nest. She needed a nap, not just because she was exhausted from the previous night's endeavor, but because she had to speak to Mapleshade. It seemed to be true, because sleep tugged her away the moment she touched the soft, cool moss.

*****

Mapleshade sat down. "Attack me like you would Aqastar," she ordered, mimicking a sick cat's posture. Morningshine nodded, walking up to her mentor.

"Aquastar, do you need anything?" Morningshine asked her, crouching close to her neck. Without warning, she took it in her jaws, and bit hard. Then she quickly released, not wanting to hurt her mentor. She stepped back. "I would have snapped her neck by now, I don't want to demonstrate on *you* right this moment..." she explained. Mapleshade grinned a bloodstained grin.

"Perfect. I think you are ready, Morningshine." She said. "We will attack on the half moon mark, when the medicine cats are out. May the blood of many rest on your paws," she reached out to place a claw above her shoulder. "This is the warrior's scar. If you flinch, you will not be a true member of the Dark Forest." Mapleshade said, and without warning, she sliced her shoulder.

Morningshine stood still as a stone, staring ahead.

"Well done. Welcome to the Dark Forest." Mapleshade snarled with a smirk.

*****

Morningshine let her eyes take to the sky. The half moon was just peeking above the horizon, her brother and his mentor bidding their farewells to the clan before hustling out the camp entrance. Every hair on Morningshine's pelt tingled with anticipation, but she knew she had to wait until the moon was higher in the sky, until she could be sure her brother wouldn't come back to foil her careful plans.

Tonight my mother will pay for her cruelty. She made me weak, but now I am stronger than I ever was. I will take my rightful place as leader, and nothing *can stop me!*

Chapter 7

Morningshine padded into her leader's den, seeing her frail mother laying in her nest. All of her ribs showed, and her eyes were sunken and dark. She smiled to herself.

That crowfood eating pest deserves to beg for mercy! She thought. Crouching down beside her, the tiny clouds of dust settled on Morninshine's paws. She licked her mother, fighting back the urge to gag with disgust, partially at the overwhelming stench of fever, but at the fact that she would make such a gesture willingly to her cruel mother. She faked a honey sweet voice.

"Need anything, mom?" She asked. Her paws tingled with anticipation. She longed to see the blood dripping from her neck, the lifeless stare in her icy blue eyes. *She deserves it.* Morningshine thought with anger.

Aquastar shook her head. "No, I'm-" she broke off into a fit of coughs. Morningshine took this moment to catch her mother in the neck. Aquastar stared up at her in confusion. "Morningshine, what-?" She began. Morningshine sank her claws slowly into her throat.

"I'm finally giving you what you deserve!" She snarled, teeth bared and bloody. "You hated me as a kit! You ignored me! I heard you that one day! And I'll never forget it!" Tears of anger were in Morningshine's eyes. "All my life, I tried to make you proud! But you only saw Splashpaw! Now you will feel what it feels to have someone you love hate you so much!" She ended her words, spitting on her mothers face as one last act of hatred, before taking her paw and bringing it down on her neck, snapping it in two.

Morningshine didn't even glance at her lifeless body, she just kicked dirt over it and stepped coldly outside. She leaped up to the highrock, her mother's blood still on her paws.

"Cats of DewClan! Aquastar is dead. You will answer to me, now. I

am to be addressed to as Morningstar!" She growled.

"I will get my 'nine lives' tomorrow." She spat. She said *nine lives* like it was a stupid child's game. Of course she would never get her nine lives. She didn't believe in the stars.

She looked at her sister's shocked face. "Dawnmist is now my deputy." She said flatly before leaping down. A wide, bloodstained grin spread across her face as reality kicked in.

Finally.

I am Morningstar.

Chapter 8

Morningstar sat in her den, enjoying her first tastes of absolute power. She purred. *It's perfect...* She thought to herself.

Mapleshade materialized in front of her, claws unsheathed. Morningstar narrowed her eyes. "Mapleshade, what is going on?!" She growled. Mapleshade leaped up, catching Morningstar in the throat.

"Did you really think I would help a cat from a Clan? You are more pathetic than I thought!" She sneered, tightening her grip on Morningstar. "I only helped you to make the clan weak! Now I can destroy it!"

Morningstar's lungs screamed for breath, and she reached her back paw under her, trying to catch the rib bone from a kill she had made a few moons ago. She finally caught it, and gripped it tightly.

"You won't destroy anything!" Morningstar snarled. "Don't forget I know you're weak spot!" She tensed up, gripping the bone. "I know your secrets!" She suddenly brought the bone up, stabbing Mapleshade in the gut. But Mapleshade kicked it away before she could drive it in fatally, and Morningstar took the chance to duck under her former mentor, and slithered out behind her.

She kicked on the stone behind her, twisting faster, to leap over her and land on her dappled back. Digging her long claws in, Morningstar pushed down and brought her claws along her back, cutting deeper than any normal cut. Mapleshade howled in anger and threw Morningstar off, dazing her. While she recovered, Mapleshade pinned her again.

"Not as easy as you thought, huh?" She mocked, smirking. Morningstar writhed under her strong, sharp claws. In response, Mapleshade curled them tighter around her. "You worthless rat! I'll see you tortured by all the cats you wronged. I'm sure they'd be *happy* to avenge their old leader!" She placed a claw on her throat,

slowly inching it up her neck. Morningstar felt panicky, until her kicking legs hit something hard. She almost smiled to herself.

"You traitor! You taught me betrayal is sweet, but it is *not!* Not when you were my teacher! You were my mother when I had none!!!" Morningstar snarled, her eyes blazing. She inched her foot closer to the bone. "And now you treat me worse than dirt!"

Mapleshade tightened her grip on Morningstar. "*Don't use my own quotes on me!"* She bellowed, but before she could do anything, Morningstar grabbed the rib and stabbed her old mentor, blood spraying the ground. Her mentor gasped, and collapsed, bleeding out. Her fur sparkled, and began to fade, and Morningshine watched coldly, tail twitching.

One less traitor in the world.

Chapter 9

Suddenly a yowl erupted from the nursery. Brightshine. *Maybe I can use this...* Morningstar thought to herself, getting up. She trotted over, fidgeting impatiently outside the tightly woven bracken walls of the nursery. When Fallingfeather, who had volunteered to help his sister with her kitting, finally emerged, she pushed eagerly through, her eyes wide and bright with anticipation.

Brightshine was laying in her messy nest, with three tiny kits at her belly. She gently stroked them, purring in a low, sedated tone. "Aren't they perfect?" She breathed.

The two tiny she kits that were laying on either side of their brother were much bigger. One was almost pure white, fuzzy, and strong, with an orange striped tail almost like a lemur. She studied the she-kit for imperfections.

The second girl was a dappled tortoiseshell, with neat, short fur, and a messy, fuzzy tail. She let out a mewl as Morningstar nosed her, checking for any crippled limbs and disabilities.

The third was a sad looking tom, with black paws and a black and white swirled pelt. He was much smaller than his sisters, and still curled up in the fetal position. She nosed him, and he made a tiny squeak, as if he wanted to protest, but he was much to tired. She looked at Brightshine, who had curled her tail tighter around her kits, staring warily at Morningstar.

"*Don't* lay a claw on them." She growled, staring straight in Morningstar's eyes. Her single eye was hard and cold as stone. But that didn't phase her at all. She smirked.

"Let me see, what's the little tom's name?" She said in a mocking tone. She took a paw and hooked his tiny feeble scruff on her claws, dangling him just out of Brightshine's reach. She yowled and made a grab for him, but Morningstar pulled him out of her range a second before she closed her paw around him.

"Tsk tsk tsk," she cooed to the desperate queen. "Come outside, *dear*, I'd like to show you something! Fishpaw, Heronpaw?" She called the apprentices to her side.

"Yes, Morningstar?" Fishpaw asked her mentor. Heronpaw just watched nervously.

"Bring Brightshine outside please." She ordered coldly and brought the tiny tom out to the middle of the clearing. Brightshine let out anguished wails that faded slightly through the muffling walls of the nursery as Morningstar slid out.

"DewClan!" She called flatly. She threw the tom on the ground in front of Brightshine. The cats had gathered by now, staring in confusion at Morningstar. "This kit is weak! These are the new rules of DewClan, the rules that we must have in order to make us strong. In order to not have any... *Rebellions*," Morningstar began. She went up to Brightshine's face, thrusting her muzzle in her face.

"Kill the kit."

Chapter 10

Brightshine gave a strangled gasp of horror, and she snarled. "*No!"* She screeched, and suddenly fire stung Morningstar's cheek. Brightshine had clawed her. *Big mistake,* she thought to herself, grabbing her wrist. She pushed Brightshine down, staring into her single eye'd gaze.

"If you intend to keep the *rest* of your kits, I *suggest* you *keep. To. Yourself!*," she growled softly, snatching up the kit. Brightshine whimpered, yowling in distress. Morningstar was about to bring her paw down on the tiny runt when a screech split the air.

"*Put my son down!!!"* Splashpaw burst through the camp walls beside Nightgaze, spitting with fury and determination.

Yowls of surprise erupted from the scared clan surrounding her, and Morningstar smiled. *Even better...* She thought to herself, running through her mind the possibilities that she could kill her stupid brother. She decided against it. *It'll cause more pain to be alive...* Putting on a shocked face, she gasped over dramatically.

"*Your* son? But, surely that means you cannot serve as a medicine cat anymore?" She asked in the most honey sweet tone she could muster. She spat in her mind. *He's so pathetic and stupid!* She repeated to herself.

Splashpaw flinched a tiny bit, but he ignored it. "Why are you doing this?" He said coldly, tail lashing and eyes stony. This made Morningstar smile.

He doesn't know?! He's a rat-brain! She mocked him in her mind. But she kept her thoughts to herself. She had to prove her power first. "Easy." She said. Motioning to the mewling tom on the ground, she spat on the ground beside him. "He is weak. And I am leader, my word is law," she said in a honey coated tone. Before anyone could do anything, she brought up her front forepaw and slammed it down on the skull of the kit, watching with satisfaction as

Brightshine screamed. She screamed as if Morningstar had clawed her herself. She flicked her tail and Fishpaw and Heronpaw moved forward to restrain the queen.

Morningstar gave a growl of satisfaction, which was interrupted by Splashpaw. "Leader?" He squeaked, and she turned back to him. He looked so small and weak all of a sudden. Morningstar smiled wide.

"Aquastar died this morning," she said. Yowls of protest and anger rippled through the crowd as she lied, and she turned to glare at the clan before turning back to her brother. "I am to be addressed as Morningstar!"

Chapter 11

Ripples of anger passed through the clan and Morningstar watched with satisfaction. But her smile dropped off of her face when Dawnmist stepped forward boldly, tail lashing and eyes cold.

"NO!" She screamed, infuriated. Morningstar swiveled around slowly, seething with anger.

How could you do this to me?! She yowled in her head. *How could you betray me like this?! Why does everyone hate me?!* She narrowed her eyes in anger until they were slits. Crouching down, Morningstar slunk towards her sister. "What did you say?" She whispered. Dawnmist stared hard at her sister.

"I said no! You killed our mother! You killed that *kit!* I *refuse* to be a deputy of this clan!" Dawnmist said angrily. "This is wrong!"

Morningstar growled. *Wrong answer, sister. Now you will pay. You've gone much to soft!* Morningstar leaped at her throat without warning, catching it in her teeth. She ripped it and watched the light fade from her brown eyes. "No one disobeys me!" She growled softly in her sisters cooling ear. "No one."

Morningstar stood up to face her shocked clan. "You will not disobey me. This is an example of what I am capable of." She ordered coldly. "I will not hesitate. We will be strong. We will be BloodClan, and we will rage through the forest."

*****

Morningstar lay in the shadows her den, watching her clan. She was most comfortable in the shadows, where she could see without being seen. She couldn't stand the bright sun high light. Someone approached her. It was Fallingfeather, his handsome face glowing. She smiled.

"Hello, love," she purred. Without hesitation he moved to curl

himself around her. Together they slept.

*****

Morningstar woke to a strong poke in her lower belly. She looked around, confused. *Who did that?* Fallingfeather stirred, blinking sleepily at her. "E-Everything... Okay?" He mumbled, half asleep. He yawned, his big, long fangs gleaming in the moonlight. Another jab in her stomach, and she flinched slightly. *What? What is happening?*

Morningstar licked his nose. "I'm fine... Probably just had a bad mouse..." She purred back, and he nodded, tucking his tail closer around her flanks. She laid her head in her paws, deep in thought. *Is this what I think?* She thought. Suddenly she panicked. *No! I can't have kits! I don't wanna be stuck in the stupid nursery!* She wailed to herself, the fur on her back standing up. *I can't have kits!*

She looked at Fallingfeather lovingly. *He's so beautiful... At least they'll be beautiful as him...* She thought, closing her eyes with a yawn. Curling up beside him, she went back to sleep.

Chapter 12

Morningstar growled, the pain in her lower abdomen unbearable. She clawed at the nest under her, tears in her eyes. Splashflight offered her a stick. "It help-"

"I don't need *anything* from *you!"* She snapped, spitting. "Just get these stupid kits out of me! I've been kitting since sunrise!" *Why do you have to do this to me?! I never wanted kits anyways!*

Morningstar could feel a searing pain cut below her tail, and then it vanished, her muscles relaxing. She heard her brother's strong tongue rasp on fur, and the tiny gasp of a kit. She could tell she had had a daughter, by the high pitch of her mewl. She turned around, expecting a strong, muscular she cat, with defined legs and long claws. But instead she saw a sweet little she cat, tiny and meek. She growled and pushed the kit away. "No. I refuse to nurse her. She is too we-" she was cut off by a searing pain in her belly.

This one was not as fast. She felt the kit pausing, squirming around. "*GET THE STUPID THING OUT!!"* She screeched. Splashflight placed strong paws on her abdomen.

"I'm sorry! He's stuck!" He cried frantically. Then, as quick as it began, the pain subsided, leaving Morningstar panting and out of breath. She heard a strong yowl of indignity from her son, and saw a strong, muscular tom with a well defined jaw. He was everything she wanted in a kit. She eagerly nosed him to her belly, and purred.

"He's so strong!" She marveled. Splashflight gave her a stern look, holding the other kit. Morningstar snorted with disgust. "I will not care for the weak one!" She scoffed with disbelief. Splashflight raised an eyebrow, and Morningstar sighed, closing her eyes.

"Fine. But don't expect me to *like* her!" She mumbled, flashing a stare of anger at her brother. *She's so weak! How can I bear such a stupid, pathetic kit like Splashflight?!* She thought as she reluctantly let her suckle. *I could kill her...*

The thought made her recoil. *I can't kill my own kit! I'm not heartless!*

She sighed, plastering on a smile as Fallingfeather poked his head into the nursery. "Morning-" he broke off as his gaze caught the kits. Scrambling over, he stared in disbelief. "Oh... I-" he stared with excitement at his mate. "I-I- I'm a dad! I'm a dad!" He nuzzled Morningstar, and she closed her eyes. *I may be able to bear it... For him...*

Yeah. Only for him.

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Hey guys! Thats the end of this short story! I will be putting up a super edition about Gilakit, called Gilafang's resentment! I am working on the first chapter as we speak, thanks guys! Luv ya all!